



The Bottle



113 7 13

Chapter 1 by Sam I am

A glass bottle lays still on the floor. As the light hits it, it shimmers bright and the words "My Emotions" now become very visible. You walk up to it and pick it up. Automatically, a strange, blue liquid starts filling up the empty bottle. In fear, you throw it to the ground and it shatters. The blue liquid spills out... and you feel all your emotions drain from your body. Curiosity fills you again but is quickly removed. Time to start your day but with no emotions... and no bottle

Chapter 2 by Oakley Buttars



Having no emotions is a strange feeling. You are never angry or scared happy or sad. They all have left you now and all you feel is nothing. They once were there inside you yet now you cannot be excited or miserable. Your face is straight and when one of your friends tells a joke you don't laugh. They think that you think they are boring. They leave you to become friends with others usually you would be upset because of this, but you are not you feel nothing. Those emotions you had just a day before are now gone.

Chapter 3 by adware



A glass bottle lays still on the floor. As the light hits it, it shimmers bright and the words "Gender

Fluid" now become very visible. You walk up to it and pick it up. Automatically, a strange, yellow liquid starts filling up the empty bottle. In fear, you throw it to the ground and it shatters. The yellow liquid spills out... and you feel all your emotions drain from your body. Curiosity fills you again but is quickly removed. Time to start your day but with no emotions... and no bottle

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Chapter 4 by



Practicially A robot. No feelings. No thoughts. No question besides what the heck is happening? I look at the floor with two shattered bottles, and two oozing liquids. Its as if my emotions were transfered to liquids. Who can save me now? I find the answer as soon as the door opens by a human with pale green hands. I stare at the scene, no emotions. The green figure unhoods himself, and even with no emotions, I take quite the shock. He has pale cheeks, with a slight tinge of green, he has enchanting purple eyes, cunning like an illusion. And strangest of all, he has a deep scar, running down the side of his face. "I am Jupiter, and I am the cause of your loss"

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